

The Ellsworth American  
IS PUBLISHED AT  
Ellsworth, Me.,  
—BY—  
N. K. SAWYER  
Editor and Proprietor.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
One copy, if paid within three months, \$2.00  
If not paid within three months, \$2.50  
If not paid within six months, \$3.00  
If not paid within nine months, \$3.50  
If not paid within twelve months, \$4.00  
In advance, \$5.00 per annum.  
No paper will be sent to any subscriber until the amount of his subscription is paid in advance.  
No notice of change of address will be acted upon unless accompanied by the old address.  
No notice of change of address will be acted upon unless accompanied by the old address.

Business Cards.  
The Ellsworth American  
Book, Card & Job Printing Office.  
ELLSWORTH, ME.  
N. K. SAWYER, Proprietor.

W. A. JORDAN,  
HOUSE CARPENTER & JOINER,  
ELLSWORTH, ME.  
Singles, Double, and Working Drawings, Specifications, Estimates, and Working Drawings, promptly furnished.  
All kinds of building done by the day, contract, or otherwise, on reasonable terms. In the city or out of the city.

H. K. HAWES,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
PETERS BLOCK,  
ELLSWORTH, ME.  
Special attention given to the Collecting Bureaus.  
Refer by permission to:  
Hon. Josiah H. Drummond, Portland.  
Hon. John A. Peters, Bangor.  
Hon. Eugene Hale, Ellsworth.

W. P. JOY,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Special attention paid to Collecting and Conveyancing. Office over Henry Whiting Store, 271  
INSURE IN THE BEST  
COMPANY  
The Fidelity & Guaranty Co. of New York, has a paid-up capital of \$5,000,000. Also Agents for the Royal Insurance Co. of London, and the Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London. Ellsworth, Jan. 25th, 1880. 112

DR. L. W. HODGKINS,  
ELLSWORTH, ME.  
Office over Joy, Bartlett, & Co's. Store  
Residence on Hancock Street.  
I can further inform Dr. Hodgkins can be found at his office, or when absent on professional duty, at his home.  
Ellsworth, Jan. 1st, 1880.

LANGDON & BURLEIGH,  
Commission Merchants,  
AND  
DEALERS IN FLOUR,  
No. 120 State Street,  
BOSTON.

J. H. LANGDON,  
formerly of  
HATHAWAY & LANGDON, HUNTER FLEISCHCO,  
1518  
PAINTING GLAZING  
PAPER HANGING.  
Having purchased the exclusive right to use  
Adam Patent Graining Machine,  
In Ellsworth.  
I am prepared to do all kinds of graining, copying, and other work, in a better manner than can be done in any other place. Shop east of Dr. E. K. Briggs' residence.  
Ellsworth, Sept. 14th, 1880. 31

A. F. BURNHAM,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Special attention given to taking Deeds, Mortgages, and other legal business.  
Office on Main Street, Ellsworth, Me. 113

BRAY & ROBINSON,  
Flour Manufacturers and Receivers,  
HAY BUILDING,  
Nos. 125, 129 and 133 Dyer St.,  
B. P. BAY, PROVIDENCE, R. I. J. P. Robinson

REMOVAL !!  
The E. GOUGHING has moved into the House  
formerly occupied by the late E. Smith, on the  
corner of the Ellsworth House, nearly opposite  
the new Town Hall, and will attend to all calls  
on profession.  
Office in Dwelling House,  
Ellsworth, Jan. 8, 1880. 112

J. W. BRACKETT,  
MANUFACTURER OF  
Grand, Square, & Pedal Piano  
Fortes  
WAREHOUSE AND FACTORY  
No. 18 Avery Street Boston.  
B. LANG, General Agent.  
Jan. 25th, 1880. 113

GEO. P. CLARK & CO.,  
SHIP BROKERS,  
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
233 STATE STREET,  
BOSTON.

AMBRIDGE WHITE,  
[SUCCESSOR TO E. BARNARD & CO.,]  
Dealer in Groceries  
SHIP CHANDLERY,  
Corn, Flour and Salt,  
Fishing Outfits and Fish,  
BUCKSPORT, ME  
Salt in bond, consigned on hand. 111

J. N. MOORE,  
Photographer, &c., Main Street,  
Ellsworth, Maine.  
The best of service given. With the best  
instruments, the most chemicals and stock of all  
kind, and a determination to still continue the  
enjoyment of the public is resolved. 112  
Ellsworth, May 31st, 1879. 112

JACOB SAWYER,  
Deputy Sheriff,  
Tremont, Hancock Co., Maine.  
All requests promptly attended to.

DR. G. A. WHEELER,  
LATE SURGEON U. S. A.  
Office over HOOPEE'S Drug Store,  
Cannons, Maine.  
Office hours, from 11 A. M. to 6 P. M. 111

Oyster Eating Saloon,  
J. W. COOMBS, PROPRIETOR,  
Peters' Block,  
Corner of Main & State Streets, Ellsworth,  
MAINE. 111

# Ellsworth American

ELLSWORTH, ME., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1879.

**HALL'S**  
Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer  
Every year increases the popularity of this valuable hair preparation, which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to the high standard, and to those who have never used it we can confidently say that it is the only reliable and perfected preparation to restore the hair to its original soft, lustrous, and silken scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean; it removes all eruptions and dandruff, and by its tonic properties prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair roots, free by itself upon application, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth except in extreme old age. It is the most economical hair dressing preparation, as it requires fewer applications and gives the hair that splendid glossy appearance so much admired by all. A. A. HAYES, D. D. State Assessor of Mass., says, "the constituents are pure and carefully selected for excellent quality, and I consider it the best preparation for its intended purposes." We publish a treatise on the hair, which is sent by mail upon application, which contains complete and authoritative notices from clergymen, physicians, the press, and others. We have made the study of the hair and its diseases a specialty for years, and know that we make the most effective preparation for the restoration and preservation of the hair, extant, and so acknowledged by the best Medical and Chemical Authority.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.  
Price one Dollar Per Bottle.  
R. P. HALL & CO., Proprietors,  
LABORATORY, NABUVA, N. H.

GEO. P. DUTTON,  
ATTORNEY  
AND  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
State Street, Block  
ELLSWORTH MAINE.

ED. D. PETERSON, Boston.  
Geo. F. Sneyder, Portland.  
Hon. Geo. A. Peters, Bangor.  
Hon. Eugene Hale, Ellsworth.

OVER THE FOUNDRY.  
The subscriber has purchased all the requisite machinery and is now ready to plan and execute all kinds of work.  
L. T. SMITH,  
111  
ELLSWORTH, SEPT. 14th, 1880.

PICKETS, CLAPBOARDS ETC., ETC.  
JIG SAWING, TURNING & SPLITTING  
To order. Satisfaction Guaranteed in all cases.  
SAMUEL B. MOOR,  
201  
NEW JEWELRY STORE.

The subscriber would announce to the people of Ellsworth and vicinity that he has purchased the stock in trade of GEO. P. DUTTON, and added to the same a fresh lot of JEWELRY, including a fine assortment of watches, and all the latest styles in jewelry. He has a well selected stock of goods in his line, and intends to deal fairly and at reasonable prices. Attention is called to all work entrusted to his care.  
J. W. BRACKETT,  
111  
ELLSWORTH, SEPT. 14th, 1880.

NEW PORTLAND PACKET  
Will be put on the route between ELLSWORTH and PORTLAND, early in the spring the  
Packet Schooner Telegraph.  
CAPT. W. P. WOODARD, to run regularly with quick dispatch. A fair share of the Portland trade will be secured. Freight and passengers carried on all routes. For freight and passage apply to J. W. BRACKETT, 111, State Street, Ellsworth, or to the Captain.

PORTLAND AGENTS,  
George W. True & Co.  
Nathl. Blake, Wharfing.  
Ellsworth, Feb. 18th, 1880. 111

PORTLAND PACKET  
LINE.  
The sailing schooner, "OCEAN,"  
L. S. Grant, Master, will ply as a Packet between Ellsworth and Portland, on all routes, and will carry all kinds of freight and passengers. For freight and passage apply to J. W. BRACKETT, 111, State Street, Ellsworth, or to the Captain.

Penobscot Valley Steamship Co.  
TEAM-ALLIANCE.  
The Steamship ALLIANCE, Capt. J. W. BRACKETT, will ply between Bangor and Boston, leaving Bangor every Monday at 5 o'clock A. M., touching at Portland, Rockport, Sandy Point, and Boston.  
Returning, will leave Bangor every Thursday at 12 M., touching at above places, and returning to Bangor every Monday at 5 o'clock A. M. Fare from Bangor to Rockport & Backport, \$2.00. From Bangor to Portland & Backport, \$2.50. From Bangor to Boston, \$5.00. Freight taken in store at all times. For further particulars inquire of J. W. BRACKETT, 111, State Street, Ellsworth, or of the Captain.

SANFORD'S INDEPENDENT LINE.  
BOSTON & LOWELL,  
1879. SUMMER AND FALL ARRANGEMENT. 1879  
Two Steamers, "SARATOGA" and "TAMMOC," Trip Weekly.  
Freights Reduced!  
Leave Bangor for Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11 A. M. Leave Boston for Bangor every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11 A. M. Leave Bangor for Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11 A. M. Leave Portland for Bangor every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11 A. M. Fare from Bangor to Portland & Backport, \$2.00. From Bangor to Boston, \$5.00. Freight taken in store at all times. For further particulars inquire of J. W. BRACKETT, 111, State Street, Ellsworth, or of the Captain.

Locury.  
"Mother's Fool."  
BY R. FRANK RUSSELL.

"The plain to me," said the farmer's wife, "those boys will make their marks in life! They never were made to handle a hoe. And at once to college they ought to go. Yes, John and Henry—they are dear to me—Great men in this world are sure to be! But Fred, he little above a fool—No Fred and Henry must go to school!"

"Now, really, wife," quoth farmer Brown, "as he does his mug of cider down; As Fred does more work in a day, for me, Than both of his brothers do in three. Book learning will never plant beans or corn. Nor has potatoes—sure as you're here; Nor mend a road of broken fence—For my part give me common sense."

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

Five years at school the students spent, To teach the kind and soldier's led; While Fred, of course, was left behind. For his mother said he had no mind.

It is like the old story of Bruce and the spider, and I will conquer. I have matters tolerably safe with a board and stone for the present, and I shall come out three times a day to feed her.

"But how be ye going to get your potato crop into the ground?" he demanded; "women can't plow."

"I don't know why they can't," said Miss Bell, argumentatively.

"Because they are women," said the common-sense farmer. "Ain't that reason enough?"

"Not by any means," said Miss Bell. "I am going to follow the example of the German women, who work out in the open fields just like men. Germany is a great country!"

"I should think it must be," said Mr. Tully, dubiously.

And he took his leave, after some very kindly meant advice, which Miss Bell received mentally not to take.

So the days went out Elm Brook by which euphonious title Miss Martin had decided to call her farm—until one evening, returning from a survey of her premises, she came on Katie Appleton leaning over the stile talking to somebody in the twilight.

"Katie!" she cried, warningly, as the conscience-stricken little damsel fluttered toward her with both hands full of the lovely pink blossoms of the wild azalea, "was that a man you were talking to?"

"It was only the rector," faltered Katie, "to know why we weren't at church last night."

Miss Bell was not exactly satisfied with her cousin's explanations, but she said nothing. Verbal silence, however, does not restrict the freedom of thought, and within herself Bell Martin was by no means at ease.

"The rector," she repeated. "A rector is only a man after all, and I should think Katie had enough of the false boasts and hollow professions of men! But there it is—some people will never learn by experience."

And between the obstinacy of her cousin's potatoes, which absolutely declined to come up, and the ill-advised thoughtlessness of Katie in persisting in any intercourse with the forbidden ranks, Miss Bell was really quite miserable that night.

"She had cause to be more miserable yet in a day or two, for in a hand-to-hand encounter, with a refractory pig, which had the greedy taste to prefer the vegetable garden to the premeditated of its own pen, she sprang her ankle."

"What are we to do now?" she groaned, when, by dint of much fortitude and resolution, she had hobbled to the old chintz-covered lounge.

"Don't you think," hazarded Katie, "that we had better send for the rector?"

"The rector, indeed!" cried Bell, in dismay. "I think a doctor would be a great deal more to the purpose."

The doctor came, and so did Mr. Milburn, the rector, with his brother, a handsome, square-shouldered man of forty.

"I thought," said Mr. Hugh Milburn, apologetically, "that my little like some one to have an eye to things around the place till you are better. June is a bad month for working farmers to fall sick."

"I am sure I am obliged to you," said Bell, despondently. "If Katie had the spirit of a gray kitten she would at least tend to matters and things herself, but she seems as if the cow shakes her horns and is actually afraid of the Chinese goose."

The rector looked admiringly at Katie, whose blushes at these enumerations of her faults were certainly rather becoming, and Mr. Milburn assured Bell that he would look after the interests of her agricultural department.

"I like that man," said the unwilling invalid, when Hugh Milburn had gone but to look after the cattle, and his brother had also departed. "There's no nonsense about him."

"Who, the rector?" innocently questioned Katie.

"No," tartly responded her cousin. "I mean his brother, Mr. Hugh Milburn."

The early summer dawned bright and soft over Elm Brook. Old Speckle, having maintained a troubled existence under the board for some weeks, suddenly decided to set a good earnest and divers other biddies followed her. More potatoes sprouted feebly above the earth—the sweet corn transplanted from Miss Bell's earthenware crocks died and made no sign, but the later crops made the turrowed fields beautiful with their silver-green blades, and the farm thrived gloriously under the new administration.

"How nice it all looks," said Bell, sighing nevertheless, when she first walked out, leaning on Mr. Hugh Milburn's arm, to see the young wheat beyond the corn lots.

"It's a beautiful farm in a beautiful location," said Mr. Milburn, quickly.

"I have always thought I should like just such a farm as this."

"Why don't you buy one, then?" demanded the straight forward damsel.

"What for? Am I not a cipher in the sum of humanity—a solitary old bachelor?"

"But you needn't be an old bachelor."

"Need I not? His blue eyes sparkled with merry amusement. "This is just what I wanted you to say, Bell. You have trusted me with your farm for a month, now suppose you trust me with yourself for a lifetime."

"Do you mean you want me to marry you?" she asked, bluntly.

"Exactly."

"Dear me," mused Bell, dropping her head on her hand, "I never thought of that! But I do believe we could manage the farm nicely on shares."

"Well," said Mr. Milburn, who had patiently waited with an amused spark in his eyes, while Bell thoughtfully twisted a green blackberry round her dimpled finger, "is it yes or no?"

"It is yes," said Bell.

She was sitting by the window that evening, thinking how she could best explain her change of programme to Katie Appleton. Truly, it was an embarrassing thing to do. In her own mind she felt that she had acted wisely; yet to the undiscriminating world

It is like the old story of Bruce and the spider, and I will conquer. I have matters tolerably safe with a board and stone for the present, and I shall come out three times a day to feed her.

"But how be ye going to get your potato crop into the ground?" he demanded; "women can't plow."

"I don't know why they can't," said Miss Bell, argumentatively.

"Because they are women," said the common-sense farmer. "Ain't that reason enough?"

"Not by any means," said Miss Bell. "I am going to follow the example of the German women, who work out in the open fields just like men. Germany is a great country!"

"I should think it must be," said Mr. Tully, dubiously.

And he took his leave, after some very kindly meant advice, which Miss Bell received mentally not to take.

So the days went out Elm Brook by which euphonious title Miss Martin had decided to call her farm—until one evening, returning from a survey of her premises, she came on Katie Appleton leaning over the stile talking to somebody in the twilight.

"Katie!" she cried, warningly, as the conscience-stricken little damsel fluttered toward her with both hands full of the lovely pink blossoms of the wild azalea, "was that a man you were talking to?"

"It was only the rector," faltered Katie, "to know why we weren't at church last night."

Miss Bell was not exactly satisfied with her cousin's explanations, but she said nothing. Verbal silence, however, does not restrict the freedom of thought, and within herself Bell Martin was by no means at ease.

"The rector," she repeated. "A rector is only a man after all, and I should think Katie had enough of the false boasts and hollow professions of men! But there it is—some people will never learn by experience."

And between the obstinacy of her cousin's potatoes, which absolutely declined to come up, and the ill-advised thoughtlessness of Katie in persisting in any intercourse with the forbidden ranks, Miss Bell was really quite miserable that night.

"She had cause to be more miserable yet in a day or two, for in a hand-to-hand encounter, with a refractory pig, which had the greedy taste to prefer the vegetable garden to the premeditated of its own pen, she sprang her ankle."

"What are we to do now?" she groaned, when, by dint of much fortitude and resolution, she had hobbled to the old chintz-covered lounge.

"Don't you think," hazarded Katie, "that we had better send for the rector?"

"The rector, indeed!" cried Bell, in dismay. "I think a doctor would be a great deal more to the purpose."

The doctor came, and so did Mr. Milburn, the rector, with his brother, a handsome, square-shouldered man of forty.

"I thought," said Mr. Hugh Milburn, apologetically, "that my little like some one to have an eye to things around the place till you are better. June is a bad month for working farmers to fall sick."

"I am sure I am obliged to you," said Bell, despondently. "If Katie had the spirit of a gray kitten she would at least tend to matters and things herself, but she seems as if the cow shakes her horns and is actually afraid of the Chinese goose."

The rector looked admiringly at Katie, whose blushes at these enumerations of her faults were certainly rather becoming, and Mr. Milburn assured Bell that he would look after the interests of her agricultural department.

"I like that man," said the unwilling invalid, when Hugh Milburn had gone but to look after the cattle, and his brother had also departed. "There's no nonsense about him."

"Who, the rector?" innocently questioned Katie.

"No," tartly responded her cousin. "I mean his brother, Mr. Hugh Milburn."

The early summer dawned bright and soft over Elm Brook. Old Speckle, having maintained a troubled existence under the board for some weeks, suddenly decided to set a good earnest and divers other biddies followed her. More potatoes sprouted feebly above the earth—the sweet corn transplanted from Miss Bell's earthenware crocks died and made no sign, but the later crops made the turrowed fields beautiful with their silver-green blades, and the farm thrived gloriously under the new administration.

"How nice it all looks," said Bell, sighing nevertheless, when she first walked out, leaning on Mr. Hugh Milburn's arm, to see the young wheat beyond the corn lots.

"It's a beautiful farm in a beautiful location," said Mr. Milburn, quickly.

"I have always thought I should like just such a farm as this."

"Why don't you buy one, then?" demanded the straight forward damsel.

"What for? Am I not a cipher in the sum of humanity—a solitary old bachelor?"

"But you needn't be an old bachelor."

"Need I not? His blue eyes sparkled with merry amusement. "This is just what I wanted you to say, Bell. You have trusted me with your farm for a month, now suppose you trust me with yourself for a lifetime."

"Do you mean you want me to marry you?" she asked, bluntly.

"Exactly."

"Dear me," mused Bell, dropping her head on her hand, "I never thought of that! But I do believe we could manage the farm nicely on shares."

"Well," said Mr. Milburn, who had patiently waited with an amused spark in his eyes, while Bell thoughtfully twisted a green blackberry round her dimpled finger, "is it yes or no?"

"It is yes," said Bell.

She was sitting by the window that evening, thinking how she could best explain her change of programme to Katie Appleton. Truly, it was an embarrassing thing to do. In her own mind she felt that she had acted wisely; yet to the undiscriminating world

It is like the old story of Bruce and the spider, and I will conquer. I have matters tolerably safe with a board and stone for the present, and I shall come out three times a day to feed her.

"But how be ye going to get your potato crop into the ground?" he demanded; "women can't plow."

"I don't know why they can't," said Miss Bell, argumentatively.

"Because they are women," said the common-sense farmer. "Ain't that reason enough?"

"Not by any means," said Miss Bell. "I am going to follow the example of the German women, who work out in the open fields just like men. Germany is a great country!"

"I should think it must be," said Mr. Tully, dubiously.

And he took his leave, after some very kindly meant advice, which Miss Bell received mentally not to take.

So the days went out Elm Brook by which euphonious title Miss Martin had decided to call her farm—until one evening, returning from a survey of her premises, she came on Katie Appleton leaning over the stile talking to somebody in the twilight.

"Katie!" she cried, warningly, as the conscience-stricken little damsel fluttered toward her with both hands full of the lovely pink blossoms of the wild azalea, "was that a man you were talking to?"

"It was only the rector," faltered Katie, "to know why we weren't at church last night."











\_\_\_\_\_

1870.	Fare Reduced	TO 1870.
-------	--------------	-------------

And all Points West !  
VIA THE  
**Grand Trunk Railway,**  
Michigan Central,  
Southern, or  
Detroit & Milwaukee  
**RAILROADS !**  
Through Express Trains making direct  
connection between Portland and Chicago.

high tickets to Canada, California and the  
**WEST!**  
*00 Less than by Any Other  
 Route from Maine.*  
 Chicago.  
 Detroit, Cincinnati,  
 Paul, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati,  
 all parts West and South West, making all  
 connections without stopping, in a single  
 trip. These avoiding Hotel Expenses and Hotel  
 Tickets at lowest rates. Via Boston, New York,  
 Philadelphia, Buffalo and Cleveland.  
 Through tickets can be procured at all the  
 principal cities of the West, New England, New  
 York and at the company's office.  
 JAY KELLY, Genl. Passenger Agent, Montreal.  
 J. BRYCE, Genl. Manager, Bangor.  
 Wm. F. DOWERS, Eastern Agent, Bangor.

CELEBRATED CAST STEEL,  
 Made From  
**Wm. Jessor & Sons'**  
 CELEBRATED CAST STEEL  
 AND WARRANTED.  
 Sent for Todd's Genuine Mississippi Oak Tannin  
 and Berling, New York Rubber Belting,  
 and Dealers in  
**WILL FURNISHINGS,**  
**AND IRON**  
**AND STEEL.**  
 Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds  
 of machinery.

**RATAGES,**  
**CARRIAGES.**  
**IRONIZE HOME CIVILIAN**  
**B. BRADLEY & CO.**  
leave to call the attention of the public to  
the immense stock of Carriages, containing  
of the celebrated  
*Seated Broad Top Carriage,*  
*Shades,*  
*Light Top Buggies*  
*Open Buggies,* and *Wigwags*  
*(Alone)*  
**WEIGHS**  
**HARNESSES**

every description of harnesses and  
**EASTERN TRADE**  
 To well to examine our stock in person  
 between. All orders promptly filled.  
 W. H. BROWN,  
 JACKSON, MAY, 1868.

Tackings,  
 Table Covers,  
 Enamelled Cloth,  
 &c. &c. &c.  
 Feathers and Mattresses of all kinds.  
**CARPETING.**  
 Wool and Hemp Carpets, Straw Matting  
 and Oilcloths.  
 CHILDREN'S CABS,  
 BOY'S CARPETS,  
 WAGONS,  
 WHEELBARROWS,  
 CROQUET SETS,  
 BASKETS OF ALL KINDS,  
 WOODEN WARE,  
 &c. &c. &c.  
 and Wringers, and in short everything that

be kept in a first-class House Furnishings  
Oils, Varnishes and Brushes.  
Lots of different colors mixed ready for use.  
Make a specialty of  
**PAPER HANGINGS.**  
Have just added to our stock a large and  
assorted assortment of the newest and most  
fashionable styles, and a variety of patterns of  
Painted Papers.  
Paper purchased, trimmed free of charge.  
**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**  
On hand at short notice.  
GEO. CUNNINGHAM & CO.  
G. CUNNINGHAM,  
A. CUNNINGHAM,  
Worth, May 10th 1870. 170

just returned from Boston with a variety of the latest styles of

**JEWELRY.**

Also a large assortment of

WATCHES,  
CLOCKES,  
SILVER &  
PLATED WARES,  
SPECTACLES &

FANCY GOODS,  
which he will sell at prices corresponding to the reduction in gold.

**SPECTACLES**  
**ADJUSTED TO THE EYE.**  
Wellsworth, May 18th. 20/11

**For Sale.**  
Steamer Boat Dirigo of Bartlett's Island 22 feet  
17 feet Beam Built of the best materials Plank  
and good cargo. To store and found on rails  
for sale. For further particulars apply to

remises on Bartlett's Island. 3w34